wit will make vſe of any thing; I will turne diſeaſes to commo-
ditie.

*Enter th' Archbiſhop, Thomas Mowbray (Earle Marſhall) the Lord Haſtings, Fauconbridge, and Bardolfe.*

*Biſhop* Thus haue you heard our cauſe, and knowne our (meanes,
And my moſt noble friends, I pray you al
Speake plainely your opinions of our hopes,
And firſt Lord Marſhall, what ſay you to it?

*Marſh.* I well allow the occaſion of our armes,
But gladly would be better ſatisfied,
How in our meanes we ſhould aduance our ſelues,
To looke with forehead, bold, and big enough,
Vpon the power and puiſſance of the King.

*Haſt.* Our preſent muſters grow vpon the file,
To fiue and twenty thouſand men of choiſe,
And our ſupplies liue largely in the hope
Of great Northumberland, whoſe boſome burnes
With an incenſed fire of iniuries.

*Bard.* The queſtion then Lord Haſtings ſtandeth thus,
Whether our preſent fiue and twentie thouſand,
May hold vp head without Northumberland.

*Haſt.* With him we may.

*Bard.* Yea mary, theres the point,
But if without him we be thought too feeble,
My iudgement is we ſhould not ſtep too far.

*Biſh.* Tis very true lord Bardolfe, for indeede
It was yong Hot-ſpurs cauſe at Shrewsbury.

*Bard.* It was my Lord, who lined himſelfe with hope,
Eating the ayre, and promiſe of ſupplie,
Flattring himſelfe in proiect of a power,
Much ſmaller then the ſmalleſt of his thoughts,
And ſo with great imagination,
Proper to mad-men, led his powers to death,
And winking, leapt into deſtruction.

*Haſt.* But by your leaue it neuer yet did hurt,





To lay downe likelihoods and fo
*Bard.* We fortifie in paper, an
Vſing the names of men in ſteed
Like on that drawes the model o
Beyond his power to build it, whe
Giues o're, and leaues his part-cre
A naked ſubiect to the weeping
And waſte for churliſh winters t
*Haſt.* Grant that our hopes (y
Should be ſtil borne, and that w
The vtmoſt man of expectation
I thinke we are ſo, body ſtrong e
Euen as we are to equal with the
*Bard.* What, is the King but
*Haſt.* To vs no more, nay not
For his diuiſions, as the times do
And in three heads, one power a
And one againſt Glendower, pe
Muſt take vp vs, ſo is the vnfirm
In three diuided, and his coffers
With hollow pouertie and emp
*Biſh.* That he ſhould draw hi
And come againſt vs in full puis
Need not to be dreaded.
*Haſt.* If he ſhould do ſo, H
back vnarmde, they baying him
*Bar.* Who is it like ſhould le
*Haſt.* The Duke of Lancaſte
Againſt the Welſh, himſelf and
But who is ſubſtituted againſt th
I haue no certaine notice.
*Biſh.* Shall we go draw our
*Haſt.* We are Times ſubiect

*Enter Hoſteſſe of the Taue*

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